

Special Grand Jury Will Investigate Hamilton Bank

Mrs. Longworth Under Surgeon's Knife for Appendicitis

Drugs Used to Stimulate Weary Riders in Garden Race

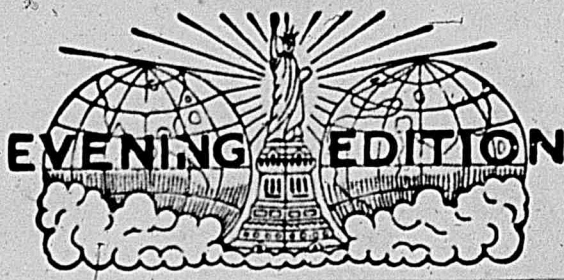
Fair and colder to-night; Friday clear.

FINAL

RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

The



World.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1907

PRICE ONE CENT.

CLOSING OF NIGHT SCHOOLS A CRIME, METZ DECLARES

City Comptroller Declares Board of Education Has No Excuse for Its Order Depriving 25,000 of an Education.

COULD GET THE MONEY JUST FOR THE ASKING.

Order for Closing Goes Into Effect This Evening, and Is Declared by the Board to Be Due to Lack of Cash.

Because of a scarcity of money the great city of New York will tonight close her night schools to 25,000 pupils and 394 teachers for an indefinite period. The Board of Education says that it has no funds to continue these schools, which are necessary for the proper education of children and young men and women forced by poverty from the day schools.

Comptroller Metz says that the Board of Education should have funds on hand for the support of the night schools, and if such funds are not on hand they could have been secured had a demand been made for them.

"The Board of Education," said an attaché of the Comptroller's Office, "is committing nothing short of a crime in ordering the night schools closed. The Finance Department was not notified that the funds for the maintenance of night schools were exhausted. If such notification had been given an appropriation to cover the deficiency would have been made."

Alderman Timothy P. Sullivan, the Tammany leader of the Board, would not believe the report until an Evening World reporter proved it to him. He said that the closing of the night schools was the most revolutionary and dangerous step he could imagine. "I stand ready," he declared, "to do all in my power to prevent the closing of the schools. If that is possible, I myself to have them reopened immediately. I am sure the people can count on the Board of Aldermen to vote unanimously for any measure of relief."

Hopes to Reopen. The Board of Education hopes to open the night schools again next year. It is explained by the men charged with responsibility of giving to every child in this city every educational advantage regardless of expense that the time lost now will be made up later, but the children thrown out of school now will have no opportunity to resume their studies later. Every hour of instruction filched from the children of the night schools at this time is irrevocably lost to those children.

The children of the night schools are the children for whom the city is the source of the city should be strained. The handicap imposed upon them by the poverty of their parents is overwhelming.

And now comes the city of New York, which spends \$150,000,000 a year, with the proposition to add to the handicap.

Gustave Straubenmiller, Associate City Superintendent of Schools, is in charge of the night schools. He confirmed the report that the night schools are to be closed when seen to-day at his office in the building of the Board of Education, Park avenue and Fifty-ninth street.

Confirms Closing Order. The teachers and scholars will be notified at to-night's session that the schools will be closed for the rest of the year," said Mr. Straubenmiller. "Of course, they will be reopened next year—how soon we do not know. We cannot open them unless we get the money to pay the expenses."

The appropriation for the night schools is \$1,000,000.

SCHOOLBOYS SCRAMBLE FOR PIES IN STREET

Auto Upsets a Wagon Load and There Was a Feast in Harlem.

There was pie all over the lot in the broad plaza fronting the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station this afternoon for a few minutes.

It was just as the big public school at Elmscomb avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street was letting out when Bill Sulzer drove his pie wagon down the thoroughfare behind a spanking team of Percherons. Three hundred pies rose in crisp pyramids upon the stout vehicle, and they were fresh from the ovens of the New-England Pie Company.

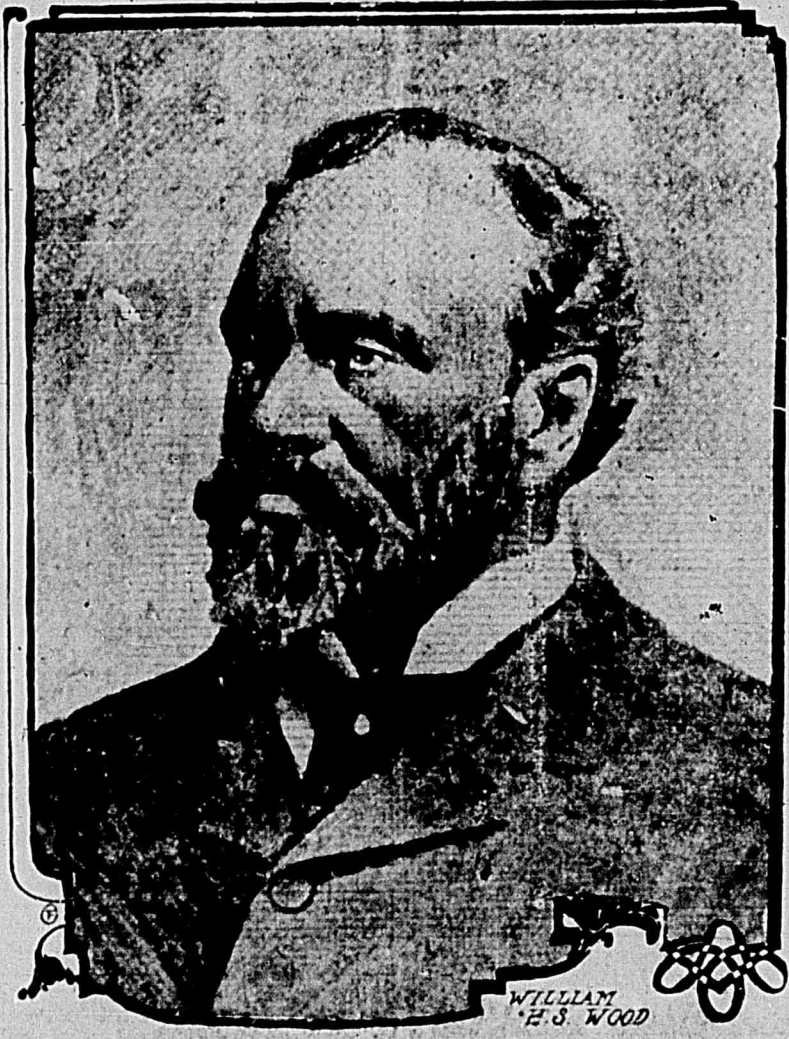
The odor of that splendid array of pastries wafted on the gentle breeze to the noses of the hundreds of youngsters who poured from the entrances of the big schoolhouse. Lured as if by some hypnotic influence, they followed Bill Sulzer's wagon.

Bill screwed round his head and brandished his whip at the pursuing horde of hungry urchins, for now and then it happened that a pie was snatched from the tail-board. So intent was he upon the sea of hungry faces in his wake that he failed to note an approaching automobile swinging round into the thoroughfare from the Amsterdam avenue side.

The Percherons were rambling along under loose rein while the watchman, Bill Sulzer, brandished his whip at the scholars, and before he had a suspicion of the danger they swung the vehicle directly into the path of the flying motor car. There was a mighty crash and Bill Sulzer and three hundred pies tumbled into the air.

He landed with his features down in a plum pie, and there was cursing in his eyes and lemon butter in his ears when he sat up and took bearings. Instantly he leaped to his feet with a mighty yell of rage. Full three hundred pies he piled about him in a twinkling, filling the air with pie.

Veteran President of Bowery Savings Bank Who Died To-Day.



LARGE FIELDS IN RACING EVENTS AT NEW ORLEANS

Tiny Moore, Former Jockey, Loses a Leg in Street-Car Accident.

(Special to The Evening World.) FAIR GROUNDS RACE TRACK, NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 12.—The racing card offered here to-day was unrivaled by one of the infrequent handouts that appear from time to time as overnights and with the improved track and weather it served as opportunity for a fairly good lot of horses.

This event, as well as the cheaper numbers on the card, afforded proof enough that horses are plentiful here just now, for there were thirteen accepted, and as many in every one of the others.

In a street-car accident this morning Tiny Moore, a one-time well-known rider, met with injuries that resulted in the loss of a leg, and at the time, it was feared, that he would die. Moore was on his way to the track when, in turning the road, he was struck by the car.

FIRST RACE. Purse \$200, two-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10. Second race, 17 & 4-13. Purse \$100, three-year-olds, selling; five furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:17.10. Third race, 17 & 4-13. Purse \$100, three-year-olds, selling; five furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:17.10.

SECOND RACE. Purse \$200, three-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10.

THIRD RACE. Purse \$200, three-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10.

FOURTH RACE. Purse \$200, three-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10.

FIFTH RACE. Purse \$200, three-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10.

SIXTH RACE. Purse \$200, three-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10.

SEVENTH RACE. Purse \$200, three-year-olds, selling; five and a half furlongs. Starters: Weight, Jockeys, Betting. Archer, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Goldenrod, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Billy, 120, C. J. Vermer, 3-1 & 2-1. Time, 1:10.10.

FOREIGNERS PLAN TO DEFEAT MORAN AND FOGLER IN RACE

ATTACH FUNDS OF THE THOMASES ON \$470,000 CLAIM

Writ Granted in Suit of Provident Savings Life Purchasers, Which Alleges Fraud and Non-Delivery of Stock.

The deal by which a Philadelphia syndicate, headed by John J. Coyle, tried to buy the Provident Savings Life Insurance Society from E. R. and Orlando F. Thomas and became involved in a maze of trouble got into the courts to-day when Mr. Coyle got Supreme Court Justice Triax to sign writs of attachment for \$470,000 against property owned by the Thomases in this State. Mr. Coyle seeks to recover on cash from the Thomases the following sums:

For payment for the Provident Savings Life, \$100,000.
For expenses, \$50,000.
For notes given by the syndicate and negotiated or discounted by the Thomases, \$220,000.

He also seeks to recover \$680,000 in notes given by the syndicate to the Thomases and retained by them.

Coyle Alleges Fraud. Coyle says that, on Sept. 4, last, the defendants fraudulently represented that the Provident Society had a surplus to policyholders on that date of \$300,000, whereas, as a matter of fact, the surplus was only \$75,000.

Coyle further alleges that on the same day the defendants represented themselves to be the owners of 1,656 shares of the Provident Society's stock, and to have in their actual possession certificates for that amount of stock, which they could deliver to a purchaser.

He agreed to purchase this stock, but they were unable to deliver it. The defendants also represented, he says, that they were in a position to deliver the entire capital stock of the Provident Society—1,250 shares—which they could not do.

False Price on Ice Bonds. On September 24, Coyle alleges, they falsely represented to him that the market price of the bonds of the Western Ice Company of New Jersey, which were included in the trade, was from \$4 to \$5 a bond, whereas it was really \$4 to \$5 a bond.

They also falsely represented, Coyle swears, that the Hudson Trust Company would guarantee payment of the five per cent. interest on these bonds if he would purchase \$100,000 worth of bonds, which they claimed to own. It was untrue, he says, that they owned the bonds, or that the Hudson Trust Company had guaranteed to pay the interest upon them.

The Thomases also represented, it is alleged by Coyle, that they were each financially responsible, and that E. R. Thomas was worth anywhere from \$100,000 to \$200,000, and that Orlando F. Thomas was worth at least \$100,000.

Both these statements are characterized as false, as the defendants are not financially responsible to any such amount.

Relying on all these statements, Coyle says, he contracted, Oct. 5, to purchase from the defendants the 1,250 shares of the Provident Society and the \$100,000 worth of the bonds of the Western Ice Company.

When the contract was signed they told him that they had hypothecated 1,656 shares of the Provident Society and that it would require \$100,000 to redeem the stock. Coyle put up \$100,000, but says they did not use the money for the purpose.

Coyle declares the Thomases actually delivered only eight shares of the stock. On Oct. 7, according to Coyle, the defendants told him they would deliver the ice bonds if he would execute to their order \$100,000 in promissory notes. He did so, though not called upon to do so by his contract, and they have never delivered the bonds and could not deliver them.

For all this Coyle demands \$100,000 damages and \$470,000 more for additional expenses which he says he incurred during the negotiations.

For notes given by the syndicate and negotiated or discounted by the Thomases, \$220,000.

He also seeks to recover \$680,000 in notes given by the syndicate to the Thomases and retained by them.

Rutt and Stol Said to Be in Combine Formed to Ride the Heart Out of Their Rivals, the American Leaders.

POLICE INSPECTOR VISITS GARDEN TO INVESTIGATE.

Schmittberger and One Hundred Men in Uniform Told to Invade Arena At First Sign of Disorder.

EIGHTY-NINTH HOUR SCORE (UNOFFICIAL).

	Miles.	Laps.		Miles.	Laps.
Fogler-Moran.....	1,465	6	Downing-Downey.....	1,466	5
Rutt-Stol.....	1,465	6	Galvin-Wiley.....	1,465	5
Georget-Dupre.....	1,485	5	Lawson-MacDonald.....	1,465	3
Krebs-Vanderstuyft.....	1,465	5	Breton-Vanoni.....	1,465	0
Logan-Bardgett.....	1,465	5			

The leaders are about 25 miles behind the record made by Miller and Walker in 1899.

Friends of Fogler and Moran, the American team tied with Rutt and Stol in the lead of the six-day race, late this afternoon informed them that all the foreign riders had entered a plot to defeat the Yankees. Fogler and Vanderstuyft gave evidence of the existing bitterness when they tried to strike each other as the German attempted to pass the former on the track. The foreigners, it is said, will begin to-night a systematic attempt to ride the heart out of Fogler and Moran. Rutt and Stol, according to rumor, will be aided by the foreigners, who are in second place.

All the teams in the race to-day settled down for the final grind. Spirited riders were few and far between. All the teams are riding under wraps. Thursday usually is the hardest day of the race—the crisis, as it were—and the trainers are careful that their charges do not overdo themselves. This explains in a measure the lack of fast pace. "This is the breathing spell for the real hard work to come," said a trainer. "From to-night on it will be a race all the way, and any one not in shape must fall by the wayside."

Despite the let-up this afternoon there is no telling when some team will try to "jump" the bunch. It is this feeling that something is going to happen at any minute that keeps the crowd glued to the seats and the riders on the lookout for a spurt. The positions of the riders have not changed any since the exciting lap gaining yesterday afternoon. Rutt and Stol and Fogler and Moran are still tied for the lead. The members of each team are riding in regular shifts with the other two prepared for a lap-gaining spurt any time.

There is an undisputed rivalry between these two leading teams. Each is waiting for the proper time to "kick" the race up.

Rutt Tried to Gain. Rutt made an attempt to get away just about two o'clock, but Moran was after him and stuck to his rear wheel. The pair of them had gained half a lap on the others when Rutt stopped sprinting when he could not lose Moran. There was no use lapping the others, who are not dangerous as far as the lead is concerned.

After a row in Madison Square Garden today, started by Terry McGovern, the Pinkertons went through the big arena with a fine-tooth comb and detected hundreds of "sleepers" and roughs. When Inspector Schmittberger arrived with 100 policemen under orders to stop the race if there was any disorder he found everything quiet and serene inside.

All of the teams are on the lookout for a sudden jump by Krebs and Vanderstuyft, who are sure to be quick for being penalized a lap yesterday. The leaders are determined to regain the lost distance, even if the team is knocked out in the attempt.

Frenchman Wears Mask. Jacquelin, the Frenchman, who became so eccentric after he quit the race, was sent back to France this morning. He swore he would never let himself be seen again.

James Curney, eighteen years old, who has been in Elms since June 5 last as a burglar, is either going to be pardoned or granted a new trial. He is entirely innocent.

On the night of April 19 last four men robbed a store at No. 22 East Seventy-fifth street of furs and clothing. The watchman, J. Greenberg, got a look at the thieves as they fled in a wagon.

Later Policeman Keesham arrested young Curney on suspicion, and the watchman identified him so positively as the driver of the wagon that a General Sessions jury convicted him and Judge O'Sullivan sentenced to the reformatory.

To-day John Quinn, who is in the State penitentiary for a burglary sentence, sent for Assistant District Attorney Ward and confessed to him that the man who really drove the wagon was Thomas Quinn, of 22 East Seventy-fifth street.

In the Centre Street Police Court this afternoon the watchman declared that he had been wrong and that Quinn, not Curney, was the man.

Thomas Quinn was then set at liberty to get the burglar out of his mind.

He swore he would never let himself be seen again.

BOWERY SAVINGS BANK PRESIDENT WOOD IS DEAD

Veteran Financier Passes Away After Brief Illness in This City.

William H. S. Wood, President of the Bowery Savings Bank, and one of the veteran financiers of the city, is dead at his home, No. 14 East Fifty-fifth street. He was sixty-seven years old and had been in excellent health up to a short time ago.

Mr. Wood was born in New York and educated at Harvard College. While a young man he entered the publishing business as a partner with his father, in the house of William Wood & Co. He was at the head of this concern at the time of his death.

He was a member of the Union League, Grolier, Seawanhaka and Indian Harbor Yacht Clubs, of the St. Nicholas Society, New York Botanical Society, Chamber of Commerce, Academy of Sciences, New York Zoological Society, Clinton Hall Association and New York Historical Society.

For seven years he was a director of the Y. M. C. A. and for twelve years manager of the American Bible Society.

NO 23 FOR THIS WIDE AWAKE NEW YORKER.

Had His Stateroom Changed Twice to Avoid the Hoodoo.

When Thomas F. Harvey, a New Yorker, boarded the White Star liner Celtic to sail as a passenger to-day he found that he had been assigned to stateroom No. 23. A dozen of his friends who were down to see him off twitted him so about the number of his stateroom that he had the steward change him. The steward put him in No. 11A, which his friends insisted was only a substitute number for 12. Harvey asked that another change be made and finally he was located in No. 11.

Capt. A. D. S. Hamilton, of the Celtic, celebrated his forty-fifth birthday to-day and was the recipient of 50 letters and telegrams from all parts of the world. The vessel was delayed three minutes by a messenger waiting to get receipts for the telegrams brought to the popular captain.

Hoke Smith Luncheon GUEST OF ROOSEVELT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Governor Hoke Smith, of Georgia, was entertained at luncheon to-day.

Malaga, Spain, Dec. 12.—John Goodnow, the former American Consul-General at Shanghai, who died here last week, came to Malaga, accompanied by his wife, seeking restoration to health. He suffered a stroke of paralysis and died in forty-eight hours.

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